

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1902.

NUMBER 45

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

A Girl from Philadelphia.

There was a sudden jar and the car stopped. The lights faded, a cloud of dust filled the interior. The conductor hastily leaped from the rear platform and was joined by the motorman. There were some sharp blows struck at the ironwork beneath the car. Then silence followed.

Presently the conductor returned. His gloves were off and he was blowing on his fingers.

"Rod snapped," he said to the solitary male passenger. "Have to lie here until they send a motor to push us ahead to Plymouth's crossing."

"And when will that be?" inquired the passenger.

"Dunno," replied the conductor. "It's begun snowing again, an' gettin' colder, too. It'll be slow work pushin' through if the snow begins to drift. Motorman's gone ahead to the first telephone box to call up Miggs. They'll do th' best they can for us."

"Where are they?"

"But three miles from the Center, and a mile and a half from Pugsley's. We're on the curve that runs around Bald Hill, and the long trestle ain't more'n twenty rods ahead. Good place for a breakdown, too. The hill keeps the wind off."

The passenger looked at his watch.

"Nine o'clock," he muttered.

"Well," said the conductor philosophically, "we might be a good deal worse off'n we are. We can keep warm, all right, and the lights are good and the seats are comfortable."

The passenger peered out of the window. The snow was dimming the glass. He could hear the wind whining in the trees. Then his eyes turned back to the interior of the car. There was but one other passenger, a woman. "The wind is rising," said the man to the conductor, who was comfortably settled on the last seat close to the door. "It may keep the track clear of snow."

"It'll keep it clear in some places," said the official, "but it'll drift in others. Guess the road'll be clear enough on this side of the hill, but there'll be plenty of snow in the valley below."

The man threw his overcoat over his arm and went forward. He passed the young woman, then turned and lifted his hat.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but I thought you might feel some anxiety regarding the cause of the delay."

She looked up at him. She was a very pretty girl, not more than two and twenty he guessed, and somehow he remembered at that moment that he was thirty, and that twenty-two and thirty are not so far apart. And then he gave a little start and a sudden flush tinged his cheek. "Why, it's Miss Ainslie," he added. The girl's serious eyes studied his face as she remarked rather coldly, "pardon me, but I don't quite recognize you."

He dropped his coat on the back of the seat ahead of her, and placed himself beside it, half turning so that he could talk to her.

A slight frown gathered on the girl's face.

"I don't wonder at your not recognizing me," he went on smilingly, "because I never saw you but once, and I rather guess you never saw me at all. If you did, I could scarcely expect you to remember me. My name is Marshall—Arthur Marshall."

The girl slightly bit her lip, and looked out of the car window. But the man was not at all abashed.

"It was at the Wilmington reception that I saw you," he said. "I don't like receptions, but I didn't have much chance to form an opinion of this one, because I'd only been there fifteen minutes when a messenger called me away on business of some importance—to me, at least, and I failed to secure a presentation. I was sorry, too. And then I have been out of town for a few days. Just getting back, you know. But I mean to have Anna ask me to come up the first convenient evening to meet you. You are coming in from the Bellamy's I suppose."

The girl slightly nodded.

"Of course they thought it was all

all right to let you start alone," he continued. "The car runs by the Wilmington's door—I believe the stop is exactly opposite the front gate. But you can't foresee breakdowns. Still there's nothing serious about it."

The girl's lip trembled a very little. "Will we be detained long?" she asked.

"I wish I could tell you," he replied. "Something's broke and we are anchored here, in a heavy snow-storm, waiting for an extra motor to come along and push us toward town. The motorman is straggling ahead somewhere to get a telephone and call for help. But we are comfortable, and there is no reason to worry. We could stand a siege here for several hours without losing a fraction of our peace and mind."

"But can't something be done?" inquired the girl.

"Nothing that wouldn't be foolhardy," replied the man.

"I've thought it all out. Remember that you are quite comfortable here. You are not alone. You have some one near you who knows you."

"But I don't know you," said the girl.

"And I can't bear the thought of staying here for hours."

"There, there," said the man hastily, and his words had a soothing tone. "You mustn't feel like that. Summon up your courage. Don't forget that you are from Philadelphia."

"There was something so whimsical in his manner that the girl just checked a smile. 'I've never forgotten it,' she said, a little stiffly."

"I don't suppose they let you forget it," said the man, with a sudden smile. "So many things, as persons, must remind you of it. No doubt the sped of this car at the present moment forcibly recalls the wild rush and the skurry for the dear old Quaker town."

"There are some very nice things about Philadelphia," said the girl. "And some very nice people," said the man, with a comical little bow. "And that dignified deliberation that marks the town has its advantages. Why they even grow old slowly in Philadelphia."

The girl laughed softly.

"People who do not know us very well get wrong impressions," she said.

"We are very anxious to know you better," said the man, heartily, "and we hope that you want to know us better. Of course, it's all very different here. We are so rude and so lively. Why, our fire engine horses actually run when they go to fires. Yes, and we have our window shades up in the evening, and we have no ancient bars of woods for our heavy inside blinds, and our servant maids don't spend half the morning scrubbing our front steps."

The girl really laughed.

"That's dreadfully libelous," she said.

"It's a simple statement of fact," he answered. "There's nothing the least bit malicious about it. We are breezy and unconventional, but we are neither envious nor untruthful. We many do things a little shocking, but then we have no long line of circumpect ancestors to look down reproachfully at us from their dingy gilt frames. In Philadelphia you are all looking backward, you know. Here we are all hustling forward."

"You seem to have made a study of our venerable town," said the girl, but I see very plainly that it is an outside view, and consequently narrow and biased."

"Of course this is the only view permitted to western barbarians," laughed the man. "How could we expect to be admitted to the sacred inner circles?"

"How, indeed?"

"True," said the man, "we can watch the grass growing in the streets, and stare at the quick delivery boys sleeping on the hydrants but of that inner Philadelphia life we can know nothing. How placid it must be."

"It is beautifully unruffled," said the girl.

"Of course it is," said the man. "I think your expression just describes it. Beautifully unruffled. I'll make a note of it. Beauty without ruffles as beauty unadorned in Philadelphia is quite

different from beauty unadorned in Boston."

"I think you are talking nonsense," said the girl.

"From the Philadelphia point of view, of course," said the man. "The Philadelphia idea of humor is something that can be laughed at later on. That's good, isn't it? I'll make a note of it, too."

He laughed lightly. The girl echoed his laugh with a little flash of white teeth and the sudden appearance of a provoking dimple in one cheek. The man, an interested spectator of this phenomenon, at once determined he would make her laugh again.

"Am I to infer," she asked, "that you really have visited Philadelphia?"

"Several times," the man replied, "but never when in a hurry."

She did laugh again and the dimple came and went.

"And did you meet any really representative Philadelphians?"

"I have supposed I did. But it may have been a piece of empty presumption on my part. I haven't a lineage, you know, that would entitle me to recognition as an equal. And they are so exacting about it. It is in the atmosphere, a sort of moldy smell of ancient family vaults. Oh, I know you can't help it. You encounter it at every turn. I haven't the slightest doubt that the revered ancestor of your next door neighbor signed the Declaration of Independence."

"I think not," said the girl with mock gravity. "I know she is only a Child of the Constitutional Convention not a Spinster of the Original thirteen. But just around the corner from our home lives a worthy old gentleman whose grandfather was in the boat with Washington when he crossed the Delaware."

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., L.M.D.

By EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel unto every creature."—Mark 16:15.

For threescore years he heard the Master's order

With trust sublime;

White-haired and worn he paused upon life's border,

Then crossed the line.

He led men on to noble aspirations,

With gentle mien;

Calm-poised, he met life's storms and tribulations

With brow serene.

He did the Masters's work with love unbounded

By narrow creeds,

His simple faith, sincere and firmly founded,

Was shown by deeds.

He comforted the sick, the poor he aided,

Soothed sorrow's tears,

Forgave the sinner (but the sin unbraided)

Through long, long years.

He won their hearts to God by gentle preaching—

By love-born powers—

Not Sinai's thunders, but the Saviour teaching

Midst Syrian flowers.

Now ended is life's path of faith and duty,

In patience trod,

In perfect bliss, mid all-effulgent beauty,

He lives with God.

"How fine!" gasped the man.

"I suppose his fortunate descendant is the grand chief splasher of the Sons of the Patriot Scullers."

What an idea for a new historical novel! Listen: "Then the noble Washington, folding his heavy military cloak closer about his towering form, let his resolute eye scan the shadowy bank of the further shore that dimly loomed beyond the field of intervening ice. His gaze presently dropped to our hero."

"What have you there? he asked in his deep and powerful tones, as he pointed to the book in Roger's sinewy grasp. 'It is a book, general,' replied the flattered young man, as he looked back from this position in the prow of the heavy craft. The great man faintly smiled. 'That cuts no ice,' he said. And then naught was to be heard save the panting of the rowers as they tugged at the heavy oars."

"What a realistic picture," laughed the girl. "I'm afraid you have mistaken your calling. I wouldn't be at all surprised to hear you announce yourself as the author of 'The Breadwinners.'"

The man shook his head.

"I don't believe I had acquired any taste for bread when that came out," he said. "But this will never do. We are drifting away from Quakerdom. You see, I am always so glad to meet a Philadelphian. On equal terms, I mean. And, of course, that must necessarily be away from home."

"But isn't that more a matter of advantage for you than of equal terms for both?" inquired the girl.

"Yes," said the man, quickly. "It most assuredly is an advantage on the present occasion."

The girl slightly flushed, and then the man hastily shifted away from this somewhat personal theme. "What particularly bothers me,"

he said, "is how a man who has carelessly neglected to provide himself with a creditable force of ancestors can hope to make amends for this thoughtless omission. I had the usual number of grandfathers, but I do not think they ever signed state papers, or rowed in historical boats or did anything else that I could use as a reference in Philadelphia. My material great-grandfather was a pioneer and much more familiar with the ax than with the pen or oars. I fancy he could write his name well enough, being a Connecticut man, but there isn't any doubt about his ability to make his mark. He made it on many hundreds of defenseless trees with his sharp ax blade. Yes, and right in this very neighborhood he hunted wolves. Think of it! Wolves. Why, you can shut your eyes and hear them howling now across the waste of a hundred years."

He paused, and the wind, whirling madly about the car, seemed to mock his words.

Before he could speak again the motor thrilled with a slight tremor. Then it slowly moved.

The man started up.

"What's this?" he sharply muttered.

The car gathered headway. The conductor, who was dozing on the rear seat, sprang into the aisle with a frantic cry.

"What is it?" asked the girl, as the motion grew rapid.

"Lie down in the seat," sharply commanded the man. "Draw up your feet. The car seems to be running away!"

He swiftly swung his overcoat over the girl and drew it closely about her head and shoulders.

Then he braced himself in the aisle beside her.

As the motion of the car quick-

ened, and the body of the big vehicle swayed on the bounding trucks, he reached down and took the girl's hand and held it fast.

The jolting increased, the lights were extinguished and the air was filled with dust.

The man dully wondered if they would make the trestle; he shuddered as he thought of its height and length, and his grip on the girls' hand tightened. If they crossed the trestle he felt sure they never could round the curve by the junction station.

But the agony of apprehension that seemed to his quite endless lasted but a few seconds longer.

The forward end of the car seemed to rise and plunge away at a sudden angle, and then there was a frightful crash, the seats seemed to come together and the man was flung to his knees.

Then all was still.

"Are you hurt?"

It was the man's voice, a very gentle yet anxious voice.

"No," replied the girl. "Is it over? Why, we are in the dark!"

"They will bring lights soon," said the man as he drew the coat away. "You are quite sure you are all right?"

"Quite sure."

The jammed door of the battered car was forced and several men with lanterns tumbled in. One of the men raised his light.

"Who is there?" he cried.

"Hold up your lantern a moment until I can help that lady out," called Arthur Marshall. "We are not hurt." He carefully drew the girl along the aisle. "Where are we?" he asked.

"Right at the junction station," stammered the man whose voice trembled with excitement. "You will find a warm room there."

"Thank you," said Arthur Marshall. "Now look after the conductor, I'm afraid you'll find he hasn't been so fortunate."

He faced the girl with cheery smile as they entered the waiting room.

"I'm willing to admit," he said, "that there are occasions when a little of Philadelphia's slowness would be a good thing to encourage." He looked at her admiringly. "You behaved beautifully," he said.

She slightly flushed beneath his gaze.

It was after midnight when Arthur Marshall and the girl from Philadelphia alighted from the special car in front of the Wilmington residence. There were lights in the lower part of the house and at sight of them the man softly whistled.

"They must be waiting for you," he cried.

"I hope they haven't worried," said the girl.

"We'll soon find out," said Arthur Marshall, as they ascended the steps.

The girl looked at him doubtfully.

"Are you coming in?" she asked.

"Of course. I'm looking for some body to formally introduce us."

"I don't think it is really necessary," said the girl.

"What! And can you overlook the shortcomings of my ancestors, too?"

She softly laughed.

Then the door was suddenly opened by a fair young matron who pounced upon the girl from Philadelphia and drew her into the hall.

"Oh, dear," she cried. "I'm so relieved! The Bellamy's telephoned you started at 8 o'clock and I've been dreadfully worried!" Then she looked up at the man in the background. "Why," she cried, "it's Jack!"

"Jack!" echoed the girl from Philadelphia.

"It's a pet name that has clung to me since childhood," explained the man.

"Why, you've heard me talk about Brother Jack," cried the matron. "And you didn't know him? How could that be?" She looked from one to the other. "I'm astonished, Jack, you bad fellow, how in the world did you ingratiate yourself into the favor of this prim and reserved little Philadelphian?"

He laughed merrily.

"By abusing Philadelphia," he said.

A little later, after the fair guest

had gone to her room, Arthur's sister rejoined him in the library.

She paused in the doorway and looked at him a little anxiously.

"Jack, dear, she's told me all about you."

"Sister," he said, "I hope you'll not have to worry about my loneliness any more—because I think I have found the girl at last."

She laid her hand on his shoulder. "I'm very, very glad, dear," she said.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Compensation of the Senses.

A contemporary says that the deaf see less and see it less intelligently than hearing persons, and presents this as evidence in opposition to the general application of the law of compensation in Nature.

An educated person "sees" much more in everything than an ignorant person, for the simple reason that he is looking for something of which his uneducated companion knows nothing. A chemist will see more in a piece of metal or a powerful agent than an ordinary observer. A farmer sees more in a piece of land, an ear of corn or a herd of live stock than the most astute lawyer or learned professor, because he looks at them with educated eyes. It is a matter of education and not of physical development. The compensation of nature cannot properly enter into the discussion as to whether a deaf person is more observant than a hearing one.

On the other hand the sense of sight of the deaf is more acute and more highly developed than that of hearing persons. His eyes see things that the latter do not notice. He catches and interprets a gesture, a nod or movement of the eyelash quicker and more accurately than a hearing person. He is in the habit of using his eyes to protect his person and they are ever alert to spy the approach of danger, whereas, the hearing person depends upon his ears to warn him and frequently gets knocked down in a crowded thoroughfare where a deaf man glides through unharmed. He is quicker to detect the deceptions practised in sleight of hand tricks and Prof. Pray, a prestidigitator, who frequented our school giving exhibitions, used to say that he found it much harder to deceive an audience of deaf people than one of hearing persons. He will note mistakes in spelling quicker than his hearing teacher. There are innumerable instances that could be cited to prove that from a physical standpoint, the law of compensation holds as regards the sense of sight of the deaf.—*Wis. Times.*

Have Found a Relic of Stone Age

In Sweden has been found a very curious relic of the stone age. It is the skull of a horse, and it was discovered by J. A. Sjogren, an archaeologist, in the mud of the Ulftorps, near Ingelstad.

Gunner Anderson, describing the relic, which is now in the museum at Ystad, says: "At first it was thought to be the skull of a deer, but Professors Leche and Lundgren, after a careful examination, proved that it was that of a two-year-old horse. Compared with the skull of a modern horse it is unusually large, but what makes it chiefly notable is the fact that a flint dagger was stuck in it when it was found. The dagger was broken off, and its original length, as may be inferred from several specimens of a similar weapon in the museum at Stockholm, could not have exceeded twenty centimeters. Hence it could never have formed part of a lance."

"That the danger was broken off at the moment when it was driven into the skull is as certain as that it dates back to the stone, or so-called neolithic age. The man who thrust it into the skull knew his business, for the weapon is fixed exactly in the suture between the bones and the crown, and it was driven with such force that it did not leave the slightest mark on the outside. Indeed it is fixed so firmly that it would require a good deal of strength to draw it out. All the scientists who have examined it say that it would be hardly possible even for an unusually strong man to drive a weapon of this kind with his hand into a horse's skull."

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 6, 1902.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1634 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, \$1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

REV. MR. BERRY'S communication in last week's JOURNAL, in reference to a memorial to the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, voices the sentiment of a good many intelligent deaf-mutes who rejoiced in Dr. Gallaudet's friendship.

As to the shape such memorial shall take, there will probably be a diversity of opinion, but there can be no hesitancy in acknowledging that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's great and good work is worthy of some substantial and permanent memorial.

An endowment fund to promote the spiritual ministrations of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, while a very praiseworthy object, is not exactly one that will receive universal support. The spiritual wants of the deaf are at present pretty well provided for, and the means of continuing the work will not suffer lapse; because Dr. Gallaudet during his life laid a firm foundation for the work with an excellent and organized system for its continuance.

The suggestion that a memorial chapel at the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes would be a fitting memorial, can not be taken into serious consideration; for the reason that the entire establishment is itself a monument to its founder and has been named after him. Besides, it is likely that if a chapel be built, it will be called the Condit Memorial Chapel, in honor of him who left so large a legacy for the support of the Home. This was Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's expressed wish and suggestion a year or more ago.

Then, too, the idea of a parish house, in connection with St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, as a Gallaudet Memorial, must be abandoned, as the parish of St. Matthew's is pledged to provide it, and the dedication to the name of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet is but a formality that will undoubtedly be complied with.

Taken altogether, there can be nothing better or nobler for a memorial than an industrial establishment as a branch of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. Such an establishment had long been in Dr. Gallaudet's thoughts, and an active beginning in that direction would have been made, had not Dr. Gallaudet's fatal illness prevented the necessary steps.

One of the objects of the Church Mission is the "temporal welfare" of deaf-mutes. Therefore the present charter covers such an undertaking as an industrial establishment. It is well known that one of the most vexing and discouraging of Dr. Gallaudet's daily problems was securing work for the unemployed. For a large majority of the deaf, only a start in the world of workers is needed. They have acquired at school a sufficient intellectual cultivation and a certain degree of skill in some trade, so that only an opening is necessary. But there is always a slim minority that requires constant help and direction. They may have places provided again and again, but because they lack the necessary initiative in their mental make up, they are continually being laid off or discharged. The ordinary business man has no time to think for them, and while their faithfulness and industry, as a rule, are conceded, the power to go ahead with-

out constant direction is wanting. Now, an establishment that can provide for these partial incompetents, is a want that has long been recognized. With a proper manager and a fund to start with, it would probably in time become self-supporting. At any rate, it would concentrate the funds that have for years been frittered away without any permanent results. It would also in a short time win the sympathy and financial aid of men of wealth, who are always willing to help God in helping those who help themselves.

ST. LOUIS.

The Basket Party given on the 29th of last month, to cover the deficit in the Lecture Fund, was an unqualified success, both financially and socially, for everybody enjoyed it to their heart's content and a good surplus was left over for future use. The evening was pleasantly spent in various games until Auctioneer Chas. Jones mounted a chair and began his task. His "going, going, gone" were very successful, and the deficit melted clear out of sight very quickly. It was necessary to switch the electric lights off for an instant as a hint, and the merry party then broke up.

A nutting party went to Spanish Lake, Mo., fifteen miles from the city, on October 26th, and had a very pleasant time. Their hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Mueller, were surprised with the present of a handsome parlor lamp and box of stationery. Nuts were scarce, but what matters that so long as one enjoys himself. One gentleman distinguished himself by gallantly rescuing one of the fair sex from a miniature quicksand while hunting for nuts. The day was also pleasantly spent in fishing, nut and persimmon hunting and games. Those who went were Mr. and Mrs. Schulte, Misses Dillon, Coyne, Morrison, Schiwer, Leidinger, Molloy and Otten, and Messrs. Hunter, Thuerer, Rodenberger, Chas. Jones, West, Wessel, Burgher, Kilpatrick, Dolan and Funderburk.

We have the sad news to record of the death of Mrs. Schiwer, the mother of Miss Selma Schiwer. The deceased died on the 30th of last month after a day's illness. Although her heart had been affected for some time, the sudden death came as a shock to those who knew her. Miss Schiwer has the sincere sympathy of all the city deaf, in this, her great loss.

The newly formed Progressive Euchre Club held its first meeting on the 1st inst., and was a great success. A little difficulty was met with at first owing to the novelty of the club, but after all understood its mysteries, things went along smoothly. All entered into the game with zest making many hotly contested games. The ladies' prize, a fine fan, was awarded to Miss Steidemann; the gentlemen's, a black silk tie, going to that past master of the art of playing euchre, Mr. Hunter. Miss Coyne was awarded the booby prize for the ladies, a small toy cat, while Mr. Harden received that for the gentlemen, a match safe of a monk's head. Refreshments, consisting of ice-cream and cake were served, and then the club adjourned. It is safe to say that the club won't die from lack of enthusiasm. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harden, Misses Coyne, Molloy, Roper, Herdman, and Steidemann, Rev. Cloud, and Messrs. Hunter, Kilpatrick, Wessel, Rodenberger and Steidemann. The club has sixteen members, but three were unable to come, and as Mr. Kilpatrick wished to watch and learn more of the game before playing, only three tables were used, Mr. Kilpatrick acting as puncher of tallies. The club adjourned to meet December 6th, as all the other Saturdays of the present month were engaged for other affairs.

The hearing son of Mr. and Mrs. Hunter met with a painful accident on the 1st inst. He happened to be the nearest to a dog of a sullen disposition which, teased by some one, bit the little chap at the fleshy part of his knee. The wound is not serious and he will be all right in a few days.

Through the kindness of Mr. Pach, the well known New Yorker, Rev. Cloud secured six tickets to a local theatre, which were promptly used and an enjoyable evening spent by him and his invited friends.

Mr. Schaub has moved from the extreme west to near his old home, where he proposes to stay. After all, the old home is the best.

Mr. Wooten will deliver a lecture in the St. Louis Deaf-Mutes Club rooms on the 22d. His subject is "The Count of Monte Cristo." An admission of ten cents will be charged.

Rev. Cloud will have services in St. Louis on the first three Sundays of the month. On the fourth and fifth Sundays, he will in all probability be absent in other towns.

S.
At Prescott, Canada, the Rev. A. W. Mann met a boyhood associate of the Editor of the JOURNAL, Mr. W. H. Croft.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Football Season Abruptly Stops.

HALLOWE'EN JOLLITY. Brevities.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"O! the times. O! the customs." Indeed, what hath old Father Time wrought? And, oh! what great oaks little acorns will make! How little did we dream that the football season was to end so abruptly on last Thursday, but sad to say, 'tis true.

Owing to some slight disturbances perpetrated by a few students, who were in quest of fun and jollity, and their subsequent denial of having participated in the affair, the "Fac" decreed that there would be no more football playing allowed this year. Not even a football garb is to be donned henceforth, and the annual dance in honor of the team will not take place.

Last Friday evening, a week before Halloween, the pent up feeling of the students burst forth, and before it could be quelled, a number of disturbances occurred which called forth the disapproval of the Faculty. The boys in their round of fun, threw water down the rotunda upon those who were standing underneath, serenaded one of the professors, and wound up by removing all the chairs in the chapel to the stage in the rear. They also placed the Bible behind a radiator and in its place put Webster's 20th Century Unabridged Dictionary.

The class presidents tried in vain to have the guilty parties come forth like men and take the responsibility. In chapel, Wednesday morning, after a lecture on the importance of honor and truth, the culprits were asked to retain their seats while the rest went out. This was to no avail as all the students marched out as usual, hence they were recalled and a rigid investigation was made by the Faculty. This, like all other efforts, failed, consequently the above punishment was meted to all. Loud was the disapproval of the innocent ones, and a petition was made to the Faculty to reconsider their action. They nevertheless held fast to their decision, and the students could do no more. To many it seemed very unfair to take such a step as the team was just rounding out into condition and very likely had no part in the affair, for they had retired early in order to be in condition for the game with Franklin and Marshall on the following day. It was not so much the disturbances that caused such a severe punishment to be given, as the denial of the guilty parties. The Faculty stated that they thought the trouble arose from enthusiasm over a victory that afternoon. The fact is that there was no game at all that afternoon, hence how could the blame rest in that direction? It was merely an outburst of pent-up feeling, in which no harm was intended at all. We will all have to suffer now, but lo! all work and no play will assuredly make Jack and Jenny dull scholars.

Halloween was duly celebrated here, but in a very different manner from previous years. There was no flour or vegetables of any sort to be given free of charge to those on whom the pranks were played. All the professors were serenaded, and "to beat the band" an old drum in company with several cow bells and a lot of tin horns made charming music. The time even rivalled that of the cats which are wont to prowl around the back yard 'o moonlight nights. Some one fired a bootjack in the direction of the music, and later on a wash bowl. The bootjack was beautifully dodged, but the bowl or a portion of it found a resting place on the Virgil lump of an unwary Sophomore. Mr. Lucas, the watchman had half a dozen extra "slim coppers" to aid him keep order. Their services were not needed, though, and one of the students having got lost from the crowd, on asking these men where he could find them, was immediately told where they were.

Nothing but parties has taken place on the other side of the house this week. The Co-eds celebrated Halloween in a very different manner from the boys. They got up what they termed a "Silhouette party," in which they dressed in costumes, both queer and fantastic. Some of them dressed as the "Weary Willie Twins," "Gaston and Alphonse," "Happy Hooligan," "The Fashionable Girl from Paris," "Topsy," etc. We presume that they had a high time.

The young ladies of the Sophomore class were given a "house warming" party by Miss Schwartz, on Saturday evening, the 1st. They were treated to jelly, made on Pike's Peak last summer, by the hostess, but we cannot vouch for it, that they had anything else besides the jelly.

The second literary meeting of the "Lit" was held in the chapel on Friday evening last. The program was opened by a lecture on "Babylon," by Rev. Whildin, '92, of Baltimore, and was very interesting. The question for the debate was rather stale and dry, and was, "Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished." The negative side won, it being upheld by Messrs. Erd, '05, and Applegate, '06. The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Appleby, '05, and Winston, '06. A dialogue from Shakespeare, "Brutus and Cassius," was given by Messrs. Stevens, '05, and Chandler, I. C. "Lochinvar" was the subject of the declamation, given by Mr. Fugate, '06. The meeting was closed by the Critic's report.

Since there is to be no more football, there is some talk of forming a Glee Club. A large subscription has already been taken up for the purchase of a bass drum, and before long we will have a band that will rival Sousa's.

Phelps, '05, has been chosen as next year's football captain.

Dr. Gallaudet left Saturday, for a few days in New York City. Miss Tallifers gave a delightful party at her home Saturday evening. Several of the co-eds and young men of the college were invited, and a fine time was had by all.

A certain "duck," from the South, experienced in 'possum hunting, invited our amiable Irishman, Peter Thomas Hughes, to a hunt one night last week. Our friend, "Pat," was given a bag, and told by the "duck" to remain at a certain corner in the fence, while he went around to stir the 'possum up. But, lo! how long he did wait he alone can tell. When he got back, the "duck" was found asleep, and a fine pie, which had been previously purchased, to eat after the 'possum was bagged, was nowhere to be found. He posted a notice the next morning, asking the whereabouts of his pie. He still wonders where it is!

H. D. DRAKE, '04.
Nov. 3, '02

Pittsburg, Pa.

The deaf of this place tendered Mr. and Mrs. Allabough a brilliant reception at the chapel of Trinity Church, but this did not seem to satisfy them in trying to make life pleasant for them, for on Halloween, another party was arranged, and with the consent of the newly wedded pair, it was held at their new home. On account of the small capacity of the rooms invitations had to be reluctantly limited to a few, about thirty being invited.

In the midst of one room was a chair, about the legs and rounds were strings of different colors leading from all directions of the room. Seven young ladies were given the ends of seven different colored strings and were asked to wind it up until they came to the other end and meet their escorts. After all had started half way, they came to a chair in a corner where quite a number of heads were bowed as if doing it homage, in their endeavor to get their string out of the tangle. When this big task was done each had a good escort, but could not keep together very long for the dumb band which followed cruelly separated them. Pop-corn and candy was served. The party broke up at ten-thirty, with a smile on the faces of all, wishing it were seven instead of ten-thirty.

After Thanksgiving a mass meeting of the deaf will be called for the purpose of electing a committee to arrange a code of laws governing a literary society, which is badly needed out here.

Owing to lack of enthusiasm and interest on the part of some of the graduates of the Edgewood Park School, the proposed alumni organization may not be realized for a decade. The reason above mentioned is not the chief cause for its not being realized in the near future—it is the small number of graduates, many of whom are outside Pittsburg.

So far the Pittsburg Deaf-Mute Athletic Club has made a splendid record, though it must be admitted it has not won a game thus far, with the possible exception of the game with Monaca A. C. played on the latter field, November 1st.

There are numerous players about Pittsburg and neighborhood, who know our skill and strength, and also Monaca's. They were all of the opinion we could easily make them bite the dust, but when both teams came together, the D. M. A. C., which had previously seen its make up, saw at once that the regular team was not on the field, and that stronger and bigger men were given the places of the regulars. Only two regulars played is what a spectator of Monaca told the writer. So the officials of the day announced, at the termination of the second half, that the score stood 0-0. The verdict of the great crowd who witnessed the game was 6-0 in our favor.

Near the end of the first half Monaca steadily advanced the pigskin toward D. M. A. C. goal, until within twenty-five yards of the goal, when Monaca fumbled and Nichols secured it on the bounce and sped

across the field for a touch-down, a run of eighty-five yards. The ball was called back, because the referee insisted that Snyder held a Monaca player, who was close at the heels of Nichols. After considerable dispute the ball was brought back to the center of the field where the foul was made. So the half ended with neither side scoring.

This foul tackle by Snyder was the innocent cause of much laughter. When the Monaca player saw he could not tackle Nichols and that Snyder was the cause of it, he at once showed fight. As both were down on their elbows and could not use their fists, they introduced a new method of fighting with their feet. The foot blows were thick and fast, going in all directions of the compass until they were finally separated without either doing the other the slightest injury. The opponents of the D. M. A. C. almost always get what they give.

The second half started with fury and the determination to win. Monaca had the ball most of the time on D. M. A. C. territory, but could not advance the ball far enough to cross the goal line. The heavy bulk of Monaca players had a telling effect on D. M. A. C., for in this half Monaca rushed and rushed through the D. M. A. C. line of light avoirdupois, and had it not been for the harmony and excellent team work of D. M. A. C. Monaca would have scored with ease, so the second half ended with the ball dangerously near the D. M. A. C. goal line.

After the game it was discovered that Monaca did cross the coveted goal line, but owing to the fact that there were no goal posts and that the goal line could not be detected, the Monaca players continually thought the line was a few feet away when perhaps the ball was really just near it. A spectator saw this, and seeing that the umpire and referee were treating D. M. A. C. unjustly, slyly winked to Captain John Friend, and pointed to a place where the goal line was supposed to be. The captain took advantage of the trick and called the officials to where the goal was, which gave rise to some argument, but this particular onlooker came to the rescue and convinced them that the goal line was where Friend pointed it to be. So the battle was resumed right on the goal line, until the end of the second half, when the ball was but a few inches from the goal line. It was a really furiously fought battle and there is not the slightest doubt that the people got their money's worth. The majority rules, so taking this into consideration D. M. A. C. won 6-0. Hurrah! Bah! Rahl! Had Monaca had her regular team on the field, D. M. A. C. would surely have walked over her.

The line up:
MONACA (6) Position. D. M. A. C. (6)
Dismore left end Nichols
Kuhn (capt.) left tackle Scott
Merchland left guard Fritzges
Brehner center Nowell
Blackledge right guard Michaels
Allen right tackle Howard
McGovern right end Snyder
Combs right half back Korn
Fleming left half back John Friend
Bittner full back Wors
McCreary quarter back James Friend
Twenty minute halves were played.

Though D. M. A. C. was unjustly treated on the gridiron, it was treated right royally after the game, invited to a ball at which many a belle was won. Fine! Monaca wants another game with D. M. A. C. O, Fudge! Go away back and sit down! D. M. A. C. beat you! When Mr. Grimm, the new supervisor at Edgewood Park School was told, he was awfully grim. He grinned, and grinned and grinned.

Lately there has been some talk among the members of the D. M. A. C. of engaging a theatrical box after Thanksgiving. Some one suggested engaging the two on the first floor, so enabling one group to enlighten the other, and also to attract the audience's attention as to whom they are. Another suggested that the boxes be draped with the club's colors, olive green and gold—with a foot-ball suspended from the center of the arch of the box. It's a capital idea and let us hope to see it realized.

John M. Rolhouse, of Aspinwall, is again a grass widower, his wife having gone to Reading, Pa., to show her parents her new born babe, which walked to her some time ago. When informed he was for the second time a grass widower, a third person, who happened to be nearby, caught the word spelled to him. Wishing to say something, he walked up to Squire Rolhouse. Not understanding the meaning of grass widower, said you should have your grass cut down. *Quod erat demonstrandum.*

D. E. MORAN.

CHURCH NOTICES.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, NOVEMBER 9TH.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Gallaudet Home, Holy Communion.

Parishioners' Meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, November 11th.

CHICAGO.

Every Body Gay on Halloween Eve.

THE PAS-A-PAS CLUB

Has Over One Hundred Members.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

From time immemorial it has been the custom to celebrate the last day of October, or "Halloween" as it is familiarly termed. It is recorded in history that long before the Wise Men of the East proclaimed the birth of the Christ child, that a great festival was held on this date by the Druid priests. As the nations because Christianized the day was called "All Hallow" because it preceded All Saint's Day. To-day, the thirty-first of October is regarded as one of the best days in the year for a hostess to entertain a party of young people. There are a hundred and one ways to furnish amusements for one's guests, and it is well nigh impossible to do in one evening all that history says can be done on All Hallow E'en.

The spirit of Halloween ruled the entire house of Mr. and Mrs. Gus. S. Hyman, 1022 East Fifty-eight Street, Friday evening, October 31st.

The evening was spent in many Halloween games. Duckling for apples in tubs of water created plenty of merriment as one after the other of the guests emerged dripping from the contest. It seemed easy enough to secure a prize, but it is really a difficult matter to catch a round, slippery apple, with the teeth. Bobbing for apples added to the fun which grew fast and furious. In searching for peanuts which was more amusing than sentimental, those who found a number won the best prize of all. Mr. Fredo Hyman was consoled with a toy doll for finding no peanut. Several prizes were awarded to the winners, and after which delicious Halloween refreshments were served. Mr. Geo. T. Dougherty was the proud winner of a valuable prize for swallowing a whole apple, and his fair better-half was the possessor of a booby prize in the apple eating contest. The rooms were artistically decorated with lighted pumpkins. Merry laughter echoed from every guest. A delightful time was enjoyed. Each gentleman received a fine Havana cigar to be secretly tucked underneath their pillows for dreaming. Almost every body seemed to have arranged a Halloween party, and Tutti-Frutti, the select whist club, was held at the residence of Mr. O. H. Regensburg. Many games were played and elaborate refreshments were served.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its regular monthly business meeting at its rooms last Saturday evening. Mr. Charles Kessler was in the chair. Mr. Frank F. Gibson, recording secretary, read the preceding minutes as usual. Mr. Frank Carroll was appointed sergeant-at-arms for the evening, in the absence of Mr. Jacob Gotthainer, who is lying in a hospital. The club had a very exciting meeting when the photograph committee's report was reached, and as there was no agreement to it, the whole matter was put on the table.

The picnic committee gave its final statement, and a clear profit of \$60.37 turned over to the treasury as the result. The affair was most successful financially.

Much credit is due Mr. Kaufman, chairman, and his assistants. Mr. Christenson, chairman of the entertainment committee, announced that a banquet was to be held on the 10th of December, to celebrate the birthday anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

Membership is phenomenally growing. There have been thirty-three applicants for membership this fall and no resignations. Membership, with these new applications, is 101. The club has never been more popular nor has it had a better outlook for real usefulness. The new applicants were added to the list, as follows: Messrs. Frank Zitznik, William J. Paterson, John E. Mayes, F. E. Philpott, S. Goldberg, Irving O'Brien, W. O. Donnell, Leonard L. Cokefair, Herbert Gott, Fred Stokes, Elmer Hannan, Thomas King. The election of officers will take place at the December meeting. The chances are favoring the nomination and election of Mr. Thomas Ritchie to the presidency, and Mr. Jesse Waterman to the recording secretaryship. By motion five of the nominating committee were appointed by the president: Messrs. Kleinhans, Regensburg, Olson, Ritchie and Ryan were named for such committee.

Also the election of officers of the Literary Circle will take place in the club rooms on the 29th of November. Before the election they will have a "Declaration Night." Under the auspices of the Ladies'

Aid Society, Mrs. Colby, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, announces that we will have a popular entertainment entitled "The Deestrik Skule" (District School), on Saturday evening, November 15th, at the lecture room of the M. E. Church. Doors open at 7:30; Skule begins at 9:30. Admission, twenty-five cents a couple, or fifteen cents a person. Light refreshments will be served free. A special committee of ten was appointed to help the standing committee.

Mr. Oscar Thomas, formerly of Augusta, Georgia, returned to Chicago, after several months' absence and secured a position in the Automatic Electric Co.'s factory. He married Miss Ella Stutsman, on the 4th of June.

Messrs. Willie Brastner and Fred Greenwell, of Rockford, Ill., are the latest arrivals at the factory of the Automatic Electric Co.

Mr. E. D. Hunter left for Tennessee last week, on business and pleasure, and before returning home he will visit his old friend, Mr. Hilliard, who has a large farm in that State.

Mr. Clarence Murdy, of Chenoa, Ill., of artist fame, was among the many excursionists to Chicago. He attended the meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Saturday evening, and was at the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon.

Miss Rose Hirsch, of Milwaukee, is visiting her sister Mrs. Fred Kaufman.

Miss Alma Harrison, a former pupil at St. Joseph Institute, in Brooklyn, N. Y., is living with her folks in the windy city. She likes the Chicago wind.

Mr. Walter W. Rosback was married to Miss Nina M. Hutton, a hearing lady, last Monday evening. Mr. W. B. Wayman's nephew, Edwin, was married to Miss Helen Bentley last Wednesday.

Mr. John Heinlein has returned home to New Buffalo, Mich. His health is very poor.

CHICAGO.

A SUGGESTION.

FRANKFORD, PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 1, 1902.

DEAR EDITOR:—I beg some space in your paper for my suggestion that June 3d, the birthday anniversary of our late lamented friend, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, be observed by all the clubs, societies and schools for the deaf in the country, in some pleasing manner. We certainly cannot and should not forget the valuable results of his work for the good of the deaf, in dividually and collectively.

Addresses and reminiscences might be given at the various associations by the members, and their friends—deaf or hearing—who had the pleasure of meeting the genial doctor.

I have no doubt but the deaf will heartily approve this suggestion, and make arrangements appropriate to the occasion every year.

I am one among the thousands who should cherish the memory of Dr. Gallaudet, and I submit this notice for publication.

Yours truly,
WASHINGTON HOUSTON.

WEDDING BELLS.

William J. Waldron, of Elizabeth, N. J., and Alvina E. Wolters, of Plainfield, N. J., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Wednesday, October 22d. The ceremony was performed at the home of Rev. John Chamberlain. Miss Grace L. Appgar, of Trenton, N. J., was the bridesmaid, the best man being Mr. Thomas Andrews Taggart, of East Orange, N. J.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M. Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 138 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).
Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.
First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.
First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.
All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Mrs. George Homer, formerly of Boston, but who has been in Europe for several years, has returned to this country and is now spending a few months in West Chester, Pa., with her two children and their families.

The first practical electric motor ever exhibited was at the Vienna exhibition in 1873. It was a pump worked by a wire 1,400 yards long.

Galvanized iron is merely iron dipped in molten zinc. The coating is not applied electrically, as the term galvanized seems to imply.

At Plinitz, near Dresden, is the largest camellia in Europe. It is 160 years old, about 50 feet high and has 40,000 blossoms each season.

NEW YORK.

How the Deaf Enjoyed Hallowe'en.

GAMES FOR PRIZES.

Events of a Sennight.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

With Mrs. Knox at the head of a coterie of charming assistants—Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce, Bella Bensinger, Lizzie Weeks, and Eva Wachs—the Hallowe'en Party in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes was carried out to a successful culmination on Friday evening last. The attendance was quite large, and all seemed to get their fill of enjoyment.

Games of various kinds were indulged in, and prizes awarded for superiority in each. On one side of the room the target shooting with an air pistol was kept up for the greater part of the evening, while on the other, at a ping-pong table, contest after contest went on. Besides the "ducking for apples," and other old-time customs of Hallowe'en, several new games were introduced, among them being a tissue-covered hoop into which the aspirant for luck or fame was expected to thrust his or her head while blindfolded with a few yards of space to cover.

The result of the different contests developed the following prize-winners:

Target Shooting—1st prize, a tidy Isaac Newton Soper; 2d prize, a card case, Charles Brewer. First prize for ladies, a blotter, Miss Osborne; 2d prize, a calendar, Mrs. Metzger.

Ping-Pong—1st prize, a doilie, Harry Glostein.

Ducking for apples—1st prize, a card case, Harry Zerwich.

Tailing the Pig—1st prize, a beautiful fan, Miss Katie Ehrlich.

The little leaflets distributed among the assemblage, containing Hallowe'en mottoes and appropriate miniatures, were the work of the Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce, and were executed in water colors.

The Committee is indebted to Miss Chamberlain for helping in various ways, and also desire to thank all who lent their presence to the occasion. The proceeds, which amount to a nice little sum, will go a great ways towards brightening the homes of poor deaf-mutes on Thanksgiving Day. Each member of the Committee, including Mr. E. Elsworth, and R. E. Maynard, who helped carry along the games, and taking in the shakels at the door, respectively, received mementos of the occasion. They consisted of chain purses, card receivers and boxes, and photo frames.

Mrs. Knox donated the two beautiful fans and a card case, that were given as prizes.

An amusing feature of the decorations was a lighted jack-o-lantern, carved from a pumpkin by the deft fingers of Miss Mabel Pearce. It was executed in excellent style with all the terrifying features that make the juveniles quake.

Refreshments in the shape of cake and coffee, were served to all.

The ancient Celts could not have had a merrier, jollier Hallowe'en Festival, than the one held at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Friday evening last, where

"Some merry, friendly folks Together did convene, To burn their nuts, and pour their stocks, And 'haud their Hallowe'en Fu' blythe that night."

The ceremonies began with a march through dark passages to the subterranean, which was lighted by Chinese lanterns, producing a subdued glow and mysterious shadows in nooks and corners. The weird spectacle of a witch, impersonated by Miss Mary Pfeiffer, over her huge cauldron, set all nerves quivering. An artificial fire burned beneath, and snakes and a skull added to the uncanny scene. The witch stirred her cauldron and produced the fate and fortune of each one on a card enclosed in a small envelope. In the dark recesses a ghost moved stealthily in the person of Archie McL. Baxter, and behind the pillars Herman Heerdt manipulated a skull with burning eyes. Leaving the region of terrors, the party now filed into the gymnasium, which up to this time had been well guarded from prying eyes by Culmer Barnes. The room was stripped of all its paraphernalia, and decorated with Japanese lanterns. Here every one put aside conventionality, and got ready for the fun of bobbing for apples, trying for a raisin, blowing out the candle, the apple and candle game, nutshell boats, the three luggies, hunting for articles—the Herald's Hallowe'en picture, and the new trick of kicking a stick with the legs crosswise. This was greatly relished by the boys, and caught the honored president, sending him to the floor. The committee man-

aged to find three innocents for the old trick of saucers with smoked bottoms. Mr. Dickerson took them in hand and carried out a scene which produced roars of laughter. Time went all too soon, and at ten, the company was invited into the parlors, where chocolate, with whipped cream, was served, and the great Hallowe'en cake cut. There were two of them, and in them were hidden a ring, thimble, key, wheel and dime, and whoever found any of these in his slice knew his fate. The cakes were donated by two of the lady members, so were the handsome and appropriate prizes, which went to Miss Emma Caddy and Mr. James Avers.

A very pleasant and enjoyable social gathering was held in honor of Mrs. Wm. Helburn's birthday at her residence, on Saturday evening, November 1st. Invitations were sent only two days before the occasion and it was rather surprising to see how everything was arranged and fitted up in her honor by her daughter, Miss Doris A. Helburn, and Miss Ruth Hirschkind. By 8 o'clock those who were invited, assembled in the parlor, where conversation and dancing were indulged in, and everyone found everything to enjoy to their hearts content.

Prizes were awarded to the lucky winners. Mr. Louis A. Cohen won a fine pen-wiper, Mr. Golland a china plate, and Miss Bessie Miller a silver pin cushion. Subsequently the couples marched to the dining-room where supper of an elaborate kind was served, while at the same time Mrs. Helburn played the "March." Toasts were tendered in her honor by Messrs. Golland, Leon and others, and each one gave them agreeably and wished her health, wealth and happiness.

Mrs. Helburn is a fine lady, and is well loved by her deaf friends whom she always takes an interest in, as evidenced in the attendance of deaf-mutes at the party. She has an amiable disposition and is a very intelligent lady, of whom her daughter Doris is proud.

After supper dancing and various games under the management of Mr. Golland helped while away time until nearly dawn—not "wee sma' hours, mind you."

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Helburn, Miss Doris A. Helburn, Mr. Morris Helburn, Masters Leopold and Leonard Helburn, Mr. and Mrs. Delevie, Mrs. Max Miller and daughter Bessie, Misses Ruth Hirschkind, Carrie Kietel, Henrietta and Ella Cohen, sisters of Louis A. Cohen, Ruby Abrams, Bertha Seebald, Messrs. Isaac Golland, Leon, Gomprecht, Emmanuel, Cohen, and some others.

In fact, it was one of the finest and most enjoyable parties ever given by the Helburns, and every one who attended assured her that they had a glorious time.

Mr. and Mrs. Knox and their two children are charmingly domiciled in apartments on South 9th Street, Brooklyn. On account of Mrs. Knox's illness, they had been boarding for over a year, and consequently were glad to get to house-keeping again. The summer vacation has fully restored Mrs. Knox to health and strength, and her housekeeping abilities are amply attested by the tastefulness and cleanliness of their little home.

Mrs. Henry Hoebel, of Brooklyn, died on Saturday, October 26th, aged fifty-eight years. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain officiated at the funeral. The remains were interred in Lutheran Cemetery. The floral offerings were many, one of which was a pillow, with the word "Rest" in immortelles. Mrs. Hoebel leaves a husband and two married daughters.

Messrs. A. W. Honning and R. E. Maynard spent a day this week on the Long Island Sound off Iselin Point fishing. The total catch was 228 fish of various sizes and schools. They had great sport. On the return trip they got stuck in the mud in Mamaroneck Creek, and had to wait three hours for the tide to rise and allow them to proceed.

Tuesday evening, October 28th, Mr. Edward Sabberton, one of the heads of a department in Gorham Manufacturing Company, also a member of the 71st Regiment, extended an invitation to Miss Bella Bensinger and Wm. H. Farnham to attend their informal drill and dance. It was a delightful affair.

A deaf-mute from Austria, named Leopold Kohn, arrived in this city on October 16th. He is an expert jeweller, and in two days had secured employment with a Maiden Lane firm. He does not understand English but is learning rapidly.

Mrs. Hayden, her daughter Frances, and her sister, Mrs. Mullen, had a narrow escape two weeks ago. The chocolate factory, in Brooklyn, where they were employed, was burned.

Alex. L. Pach is suffering from a stubborn case of bronchitis. Unless improvement begins very soon, he will go to Lakewood, N. J., and remain there until entirely well.

Misses Bella Bensinger and Lizzie Weeks were the guests of Miss Ruth Redman, last Sunday, and had an enjoyable time. They attended services at Trinity Church, Newark.

Mrs. J. Gartland, mother of Mrs. Philip Eichelsner, died on Wednesday, October 29th, and was buried on Sunday, November 2d.

Elizabeth Kelly, a niece of Mrs. Rose Hayden, was married to Mr. Clum, of Schenectady, on October 22d.

Mrs. Charles L. Schindler and children have gone to Bridgeport, Ct., for a short stay.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain baptized Benjamin Elkin's youngest child, on Sunday evening, November 2d.

FANWOOD.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

The members of the Fanwood Literary Association were entertained in the chapel last Saturday evening, November 1st, with a lecture given by Prof. Jones, the subject being "Coal." It is the first of a series of lectures to be given on that subject, including the recent strike. The lecture of last Saturday was very interesting, Mr. Jones giving us a precise account of how it came into existence, what it is, and many other such instructive things. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered him at the conclusion of his lecture.

The regular monthly social reunion was held two weeks ago, Saturday, October 24th, in the boys' and girls' sitting rooms. The Committee of Arrangements was consisted of Misses Townsend, Wells, Andrews and Kipp and Captain Stern. Dancing and games were indulged in, and a most enjoyable time was had by all. At one time there were so many playing ping-pong, that it looked more like a ping-pong party. Of course, Miss Forsythe was there.

There was played in the gymnasium last Friday morning a very exciting and close game of basketball. The Academic Class had formed a team to meet all comers at the Institution. Two games had been previously played, one with the Junior Academic, and the other with a picked team of the best players. But the Academic carried off the laurels, with quite big scores. The game of last Friday was with another picked team in which the very best players were chosen. This team was furthermore strengthened by the addition of two very strong players who were not pupils. They were decided to knock the conceit out of that invincible Academic team. The first half resulted practically in favor of the All Arounds, much to their delight, as the score was then 9 to 6 in their favor. But the second half was different. Determined not to allow themselves to be beaten, the Academicians played their best and their fastest. When all was over the Academic team went away contented to see that they had shoved their score up to 17, while the other team made 16.

On Sunday morning, October 25th, a child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Clarke. It was a son, but their happiness was not destined to last long, for three days later, grim death claimed the child. The interment was in Mount Hope Cemetery, Yonkers. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke have the sympathy of all.

Cadet Michael Elliott has been given a scholarship in the National Academy of Design, at West 109th Street, and he goes there every week-day from 9 to 12 A.M.

Now that the big colleges are meeting each other on the gridiron, the football enthusiasts at Fanwood are many. Each evening one may see a group of them in some corner, each discussing the merits of their favorite team.

New electric trains are now running on the Sixth Avenue elevated railroad, which is much used by those at Fanwood when they want to go down town. Corporal Robert L. Westlake, who hails from Stony Point, N. Y., enjoyed his first ride in them last Saturday, and declares it was great.

Sergeant "Ifs" Seelig does not seem to get along well with desks. On several occasions he has been called upon to remove them, and in each instance one of the legs broke or got loose and Mr. "Ifs" would land on terra firma with the desk on top of him. Nor is that all. The other night, while in the cadet officers' room, some one cracked a very good joke. The sergeant who was sitting on a desk, began laughing hard, when suddenly, what would the desk do but tumble over. Fortunately, when the other cadet officers extracted him from the debris, he was unhurt. Now Sergeant James "Ifs" Seelig keeps at a respectful distance from anything that resembles a desk.

Hallowe'en was quietly passed at Fanwood, the same as any other night. The members of the Protean Society had planned to have a grand time in their rooms that evening, but had to postpone it on account of the non-arrival of the apples from up-State.

Election Day was a half holiday at Fanwood. Several of the cadets went to see a football game at Jasper Oval. In the evening, election returns were given on a slate in the boys' sitting room.

Mr. Eugene V. Moeslein, was a Sunday morning caller.

OHIO.

Collins S. Sawhill to Lecture.

A FOOT BALL DEFEAT.

Personal Mention.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

The Second Division of the Ladies' Aid Society have been fortunate in securing Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, to deliver his famous lecture, "The Decay and Destruction of Rome," in place of the play, it was found necessary to give up. Mr. Sawhill will give his lecture in the Institution chapel, on the evening of November 15th. It is for the benefit of the Home, and every one who attends it will be giving to a worthy cause. Mr. Sawhill is a graceful, graphic and vigorous sign-maker, and he will handle his lecture in a manner that will interest the most obtuse. Admission will be fifteen and twenty-five cents.

Disappointment crept over the faces of the Institution stand-ups for the Independents when the latter came home from Delaware, Saturday evening, and made known that the other fellows had carried the day. The score was 15 to 0. Seven of their opponents instead of belonging to the second team, were really of the first. They were all heavy weights too, 180 pounds was their average, and what is more, their playing was of the savage variety. To-day the Independents go over to Granville to play with the Dennison University team.

The Dayton, Ohio, deaf have lost the society of two of their members, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Rhamy, who since their marriage, have made that city their home. On Thursday they, with their effects, moved to near Findlay, and will in the future live on the home place of Mr. Rhamy's parents. As a send off a number of the deaf of Dayton gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rhamy, in a pillow and sheet masquerade, and had an enjoyable time for several hours.

We are informed that Mr. Edward Holycross has moved with his family to Dayton, where he has been promised plenty of work in his profession—type slinging.

Mrs. Ella Zell and family went down to Dayton, Wednesday, being called there by the death of Mrs. Zell's father-in-law. They returned Thursday night.

David McMaster and D. B. Hadden, of Chillicothe, were on a visit here, Sunday. The former was a schoolmate of the writer, in the old building, now used as the bindery, and the latter was one of his pupils in the fall of 1875. This was his first visit here since he left school, twenty years ago. Mr. and Mrs. James Shoptire, Mr. and Mrs. Wondraak and Mrs. Lizzie Goetz, of Cincinnati, were also renewing acquaintances with Columbus friends.

Mr. William Gracey, of Fostoria, but who came from Ireland a couple of years ago, was down here, Sunday, and attended chapel service in the afternoon. He has promised to come again and visit the Home, which he is anxious to see.

Mr. Harvey E. Hasey, who attended the Philadelphia school 1856-'62, with three of his children, was a visitor here Sunday. His home is in Ironton, Ohio. Two of his daughters reside in Columbus. His wife was Miss Carrie Pfender, and she received her education in the Kentucky school.

Messrs. A. H. Schory and son, Charlie, Zorn and Greener went on a chestnut hunting expedition last Saturday, over about Newark. A great deal of climbing up and down steep hills was done, and about the only reward for all this was some good exercise. As to the nuts—well, there were plenty of trees but the trouble was some one else had been there before.

Dropping into the folding department of the bindery yesterday morning, the place was quite deserted, only three of the girls being employed, and that was capping boards for the New Code for cities. No stacks of paper were visible and we were told there would be none worth speaking of for some time.

Harry Bard is back from his vacation. He was over in Newark a couple of days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ingraham. Frank has plenty to do in the Jewett Car Company. Mrs. Green had gone down to Gallia County, her home, on private business. The other deaf of the town were all doing well.

The Wolfe Shoe factory has added two more deaf to its force. Messrs. Frank Reitman and Walter Reynolds are keeping Messrs. T. F. Goldsmith and Wyckoff company there.

Although the department of the Hayden Rolling Mill, in which Mr. Thomas McGinness works, seems

entirely free from danger, yet he had quite a close call from death recently. A man, working above him, in some way let slip a hundred pound piece of iron, and it came down upon Mr. McGinness' back while he was bending over his work. His position, at the time, saved him from a serious, if not a fatal accident, for the iron slid off, cutting him. However, Mr. McGinness was compelled to lay off for ten days as a consequence of the force of the fall striking him.

The High Class and Grammar grade pupils had a masquerade party last evening in honor of Hallowe'en, and at its close were treated to light refreshments.

Mr. Harry Smith, a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, of near Youngstown, Ohio, was visiting the Institution with his new bride last Friday. Mrs. Wm. Smith, nee Carrie Butler, was a teacher here in the latter sixties.

Indiana has come to Ohio, and taken Mr. Joseph P. Byers, Secretary of the State Board of Charities, for Superintendent of its Reformatory, at Jeffersonville. The deaf of Ohio, will be sorry to lose him, as he has ever been a good friend of their interests. At the same time they will heartily congratulate him upon his promotion to higher honors and usefulness.

The beauty of the Institution lawn for 1902 has gone glimmering. Jack Frost first got in his work by killing the flowers and florist Schwartz did the rest this week by pulling up the plants and carting them off. Wednesday Geranium plants were free to whoever wanted them, and lots of people could be seen carrying off armfuls.

The number of pupils enrolled for the term up to date is 517.

Mrs. Ella Showalter, of Dayton, has just recovered from a month's siege of sickness. She is associate editor of *Banker*, the official organ of the Bankers' Fraternal Union, and also canvasses for the concern.

Mrs. Emma Bard has gone over to Urbancrest to stay with her sister, a while Mr. Simon Kingry.

There was a Hallowe'en Party from Columbus at the McGregor's, at Grove City, last night. A hay wagon was chartered to take the party over. The male members of it were dressed like regular country Jakes, including whiskers. The female portion also left city style behind and donned itself in hoods of Aunt Jemmy's style, petticoats too, and their faces gave strong evidence of burnt cork having passed over them. The wagon left here at 6:35, and though the distance is only seven miles to Grove City, it was 9:15 when the horses stopped at "The Maples." There was jollity along the route among the crowd, and the long drive seemed not at all tiresome.

After making themselves known at the McGregor residence, the Misses McGregor, Mack with his better half, Mrs. Stewart, and the party, repaired to the barn where they held forth in Hallowe'en fun and frolic. A fire was built some distance from the barn and around it, pranks incident to the night were played. It's not told how much cabbage was pulled up from Mr. McGregor's garden, nor how many stalks of corn suddenly disappeared from the nearby field. Refreshments had been brought along, and these with hot coffee were feasted upon. The party started for home about 11:30 and were in Columbus by 2 A. M., and all claim that it was a real funny affair. Those who composed the party were: Misses Kitty Munnel, Cloa Samson, Alta Burton, Edith Biggam, Minnie Foster, Blanche Green, Lillian McFadden and Bessie De Frees, and Messrs. W. H. Zorn, A. H. Schory, A. J. Beckert, Clarence Hayman and Frank Reitman.

Miss Clara Winton, who for the last three weeks, had been visiting Miss Bessie McGregor, at Grove City, left Wednesday for her home in Middletown.

A. B. G.

IN MEMORIAM.

The last convention of the Maine Deaf Mission in Auburn, Me., on Saturday, Sept. 6th, 1902, passed the following resolutions of sympathy to the family of late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D.

WHEREAS, It seemed good to Our Heavenly Father to call to Himself our dear friend, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D.; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Rev. Gallaudet, the Maine Deaf Mission has lost a very dear friend and benefactor, who had assisted us financially and who has ever felt an active interest in the welfare of our Mission.

Resolved, That we tender our deepest sympathy to his bereaved family in this time of affliction.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered on the minutes of the Mission, and published in the *Deaf-Mutes' Register*, and the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, and a copy be sent to his family.

Mr. GEO. W. WAKEFIELD, Chairman.

Mrs. C. F. FOLSOM,

Mr. HIRAM P. HUNT,

Committee on Resolutions:

A. L. CARLISLE, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA.

In Aid of the Doylestown Home.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

News of the Week.

(News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1533 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

About two hundred attended the literary entertainment of the Clerc Literary Association in aid of the Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, Pa., on Thursday evening, 30th of October. It was a fine showing by our deaf and they deserve praise for it.

The entertainment consisted of nine exercises. President Pennell presided, and called upon the Rev. J. M. Koehler to make the introductory address. It was appropriate to the occasion. He gave the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet the credit of being the originator of homes for the deaf.

The Gallaudet Home, being the first of its kind, became a model, from which others have been modeled. The Home idea has since spread the world over. Speaking of the Pennsylvania Home, he declared that this State has by patient waiting and work, acquired a Home that will rank with the best. While others may claim greater richness, or substantiality in construction, or a greater area of ground, this one, he predicts, will be the most homelike. He believed also that the burden of maintaining this Home will eventually devolve most largely upon the deaf of the Eastern part of the State. [Did we not also claim as much about a year ago, when we protested against the insinuation that the Eastern deaf were not doing their part in working for the Home?] Rev. Mr. Koehler's remarks were instructive and interesting, and seemed well appreciated.

A poetical rendition followed, Miss Cora L. Ford rendering Casabianca in a most graceful way. Then came a dialogue entitled, "Taking the Census," between Miss Kate Keen and Mr. Reider. Mrs. M. J. Syle gave an interesting sketch of Maud Muller, which was followed by a dialogue, illustrating a quarrel between an old man and his young wife. Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders were the performers, and each acted their part admirably. Next Mr. Harry E. Stevens recounted the early exploits of Albert Newsum on the streets of Philadelphia, and Mr. Thomas Breen gave a recitation, called "Of Feminine Subtlety." Justice in Russia was illustrated by Messrs. Dailey, T. E. Jones, Henry E. Smith and Joseph Turner. Mr. Wm. A. Lipsett declaimed "Boswell's Birthday," which finished the exercises. The proceeds from this entertainment will be devoted to furnishing the hall of the Home. About forty dollars was realized.

Prof. F. W. Booth continues to improve slowly.

The New York Churchmen's Association, an organization composed exclusively of ministers with membership limited at one hundred, will be addressed on the life and labors of Dr. Gallaudet to-day (Monday). It is a distinguished honor for outsiders to be invited to address the Association, and among those, who have been thus honored, are President Gallaudet, Dr. Chamberlain and Rev. J. M. Koehler.

Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders and her two children had a hairbreadth escape from being killed on the railroad last week. On Monday evening, she boarded an express train for her home from the city and was advised to get off at Mt. Pleasant Avenue Station, because the train would not stop at Mt. Airy Station, which is nearer her home. She did so. Now, the Mt. Pleasant Avenue station is just about a hundred yards from Mt. Airy Avenue and for a long time there has been a boardwalk from the station to the avenue, close to and parallel with the railroad. Mrs. Sanders intended to take this walk, but could not find it, and in the darkness only saw new railroad ties. Thinking a change was being made and there was no danger, she proceeded on, stepping from tie to tie at one end, with the children following. Thus unconscious of danger she was walking with her eyes fixed on the ties to prevent a mistep, when all of a sudden she was thrown off her feet and tacked down by a man, and almost in a twinkling an express train thundered past them. The man knew she was deaf and rushed up the track and, with wonderful presence of mind, saved her life and those of her children. It was certainly a narrow escape. Beyond suffering from nervous shock, Mrs. Sanders was unhurt, and her many friends are very glad nothing worse happened.

We can not charge Mrs. Sanders with carelessness in this instance, for she was really deceived by the ap-

pearance of the new road, which made her feel free from danger. She had previously used the path many times, it having been placed there by private citizens, we believe. Another thing, we can not believe that Mrs. Sanders, unaccompanied by her husband, and in the dark of night, would have faced such danger knowingly. At the most her error was the result of a misjudgment, and she is willing that we relate her experience in order that others may profit by it. Alas! danger often lurks, where we least suspect it. Beware!

Mr. and Mrs. Cesar Leisersohn celebrated their silver wedding anniversary by a reception at their home on Saturday evening, November 1st. The couple were heartily congratulated and several brought useful presents for them. An enjoyable evening was spent. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Young, Miss Edna Stevenson, Mr. R. W. Dailey, Mr. and Mrs. F. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bachman and child, Mr. George Brantis, Mr. J. Bitzer, Mrs. Sarah Q. Roth, Miss Sarah Greenley, Mrs. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. I. Purvis, Mr. Henry Schellhas, Miss Mary Miller, Geo. Cowan and Henry Orth.

The following note was sent us:—The Masquerade and Dress Ball, given by the Philadelphia Deaf A. A. at Kreuznacher Saengerbund Hall, on Hallowe'en, Friday, October 31st, was a grand success in every way. The Association will give another in the near future.

We have received a flat denial that there was a fight at the game, reported in the previous issue. As the writer has failed to make clear anything about the game referred to, we are unable to give the Association the justice we should like to.

Mr. Leon H. Le Fevre, a clerk in the U. S. Treasury, Washington, D. C., was detailed for five days' duty at the Philadelphia Mint last week. He attended the literary entertainment of the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, accompanied by Miss A. B. Rouse, of Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. R. M. Ziegler was reported quite ill last week, but is convalescing now.

Mrs. J. M. Raffington, of Chicago, has been the guest of Mrs. M. J. Syle for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto, of Altoona, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, of this city.

Miss Katie N. Buck is back from Atlantic City. She spends her summers at the seashore where her mother has a cottage.

Miss Mary H. Spurry, of Delaware, will spend a couple weeks in Philadelphia, as the guest of Mrs. F. Stumpf.

Miss Grace Kogler is arranging a Thanksgiving entertainment in aid of All Souls' Mission. Particulars will be announced soon.

A special meeting of the Gallaudet Club will be held on November 26th.

Asthma has been causing Mrs. S. G. Davidson considerable annoyance for some time.

Notice to Deaf-Mutes and their Friends.

A combined service for deaf-mutes and hearing people will be held at the Grand Army Hall, Bowling Green, Ohio, at 7:30 P.M., Wednesday, November 12th, 1902.

All hearing, as well as deaf-mute people are cordially invited. The service, which will be from the Book of Common Prayer of the Episcopal Church, will be conducted jointly by the Rev. A. A. Abbott, Archdeacon of Ohio, and the Rev. Austin W. Mann, General Missionary to the deaf-mutes. The first named will read the service and sermon orally for all present who can hear. At his side, in the capacity of interpreter for the deaf-mutes in the congregation, will be the General Missionary, himself a deaf-mute.

The sermon will give information regarding movements of recent times towards the intellectual and religious advancement of deaf-mutes. The principles of the sign language are elucidate. Instances are given of its use in Holy Scripture.

Readers of this notice will do a great kindness by showing it to their deaf-mute friends, and the neighboring papers by copying it.

Rev. A. A. ABBOTT, The Hayward, Hayward St. Cleveland, O.

Rev. AUSTIN W. MANN, 21 Wilbur St. Cleveland, O.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Six new theatres are to be opened in London this fall.



We're just a little ahead.
Other clothers make good clothing—is there another that has a deaf-mute salesman.
Mr. A. L. Thomas looks after our deaf friends; sells them anything man or boy wears.
Clothing, fixings, hats and shoes.
Fills mail-orders.
ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.



THE REAL ESTATE OWNER
has the whole earth for a foundation to his fortune. Real Estate is the only permanent fortune. Real Estate, in a rapidly growing city, is a fortune that grows greater and greater all of the time and produces an income at the same time. Duluth is a rapidly growing city. The Howard Investment Company was incorporated in 1899, with an authorized capital of \$500,000, to acquire improved real estate in Duluth. That is the only kind of real estate it owns or will own. Every investment made for the Company has the careful attention of its officers, who live in Duluth. The Company pays cash for all of its holdings. It has no indebtedness. By taking stock in the Howard Investment Company you are simply buying an interest in unencumbered improved real estate in Duluth, one of the most rapidly growing and promising cities in the United States.
Preferred Stock is \$50 per share, 5 per cent. is guaranteed on this stock.
Common Stock is \$25 per share. It will pay at least 6 per cent. from the start.
For further particulars and a list of stockholders, address
JAY COOKE HOWARD, Secretary.
DULUTH, MINNESOTA.



CYKO
Photo
Paper
Prints at Night

If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c. for one dozen 4 x 5 size with developer.

THE ANTHONY & SCOVILL CO.
122 & 124 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK.
Atlas Block, cor. Randolph and Wabash
CHICAGO.

Photographs

BUFFALO 1901

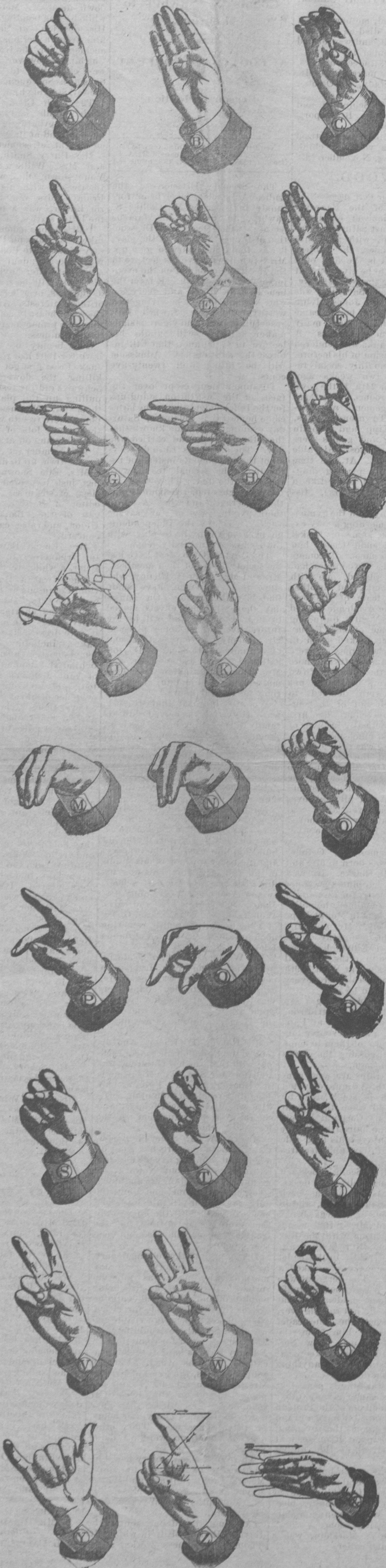
Empire State Convention
Teachers of the Deaf
Supt's and Principals

Platinum..... \$2.00
Carbon..... 1.50
Silver..... 1.25

Sent on receipt of price.

PACH BROS.,
935 B'way, New York.

American Manual Alphabet.



DON'T FORGET THIS DATE

A REWARD OF TEN THOUSAND

(thrills of joy)

**WILL BE GIVEN TO EVERY
PERSON ATTENDING THE**

PING-PONG BALL

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

TO BE HELD AT THE

MURRAY HILL LYCEUM

160-164 East 84th Street
Bet. Lexington and 3d Aves.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 19. 1902.

(AT 8:30 P.M.)

Tickets, Fifty Cents Each.

**PING PONG SETS WILL BE GIVEN AWAY
PING PONG SETS WILL BE GIVEN AWAY
PING PONG SETS WILL BE GIVEN AWAY**

For tickets apply to the Chairman.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

E. C. ELSWORTH, Chairman,
239 West 138th Street.

WILLIAM LYNCH,
E. V. MOESLEIN,

V. DE P. KEELY,
THEO. S. ROSE.

All cars direct to the Hall.

BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES' CLUB

Theatrical
Entertainment and Reception

First presentation of the side splitting farce,

**"GASTON AND ALPHONSE mit de KATZEN-
JAMMER KIDS," not forgetting der Ma.**

Bound to be a howling success. And

BAG PUNCHING EXHIBITION BY MASTER GEO. VOERGER,
THE FIVE-YEAR OLD PHENOMENON,

Other features to be presented on

Wednesday Evening, December 3, 1902

(Curtain raised at 8 o'clock sharp.)

At the PALM GARDEN Hamburg and Greene Ave.
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

Largest hall in Brooklyn, contains the largest
and best amateur stage in the country . . .

TICKETS, - - - 50 CENTS EACH.
Hat Checks Free.

COMMITTEE:

VINCENT DE P. KEELY, Chairman,
110 South First St., Brooklyn.

A. McLAREN, J. M. JACKSON, FRANK HAYDEN, W. H. FRICKEN.

How to reach the Hall—From foot of Broadway, Brooklyn, take Hamburg Avenue car. This car passes hall. Ask to be let off at Greene Avenue. Or take Bushwick Avenue car, get off at Greene Avenue, and walk up the street one block to hall.

From Bridge—Take Park Avenue car, get off at Greene Avenue, walk up that street one block to hall. Or take a Ridgewood train (Myrtle Avenue) to the Knickerbocker Avenue Station, walk one block to Greene Avenue, then up Greene Avenue one block to hall.

Annual
Entertainment and Reception
of
The League of Elect Surds

Majestic Hall

125th St. bet. Lexington & Park Aves.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1903

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

THIS SPACE FOR A MONSTER

MASK BALL OF BROOKLYN

DEAF-MUTES' CLUB ON FEB-

RUARY THE TWENTY-FIRST.

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND

THREE

[PARTICULARS LATER.]